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## ***Coven of Play***

"I've got it!" Nina squeaked as she fluttered over to the small glass jar they kept him in.

Mathew was laying down on one of her stale, sweaty socks inside of the tiny jar with a cork on it. The air was extremely thin, since they knew that he couldn't die of asphyxia they didn't

A R E T H E

bother giving him any air holes. It kept him docile in there and easy to control. Nina's slender fingers wrapped around his bottle and lifted him up so she could take a look at him, her bright smile piercing through the glass as he took in short gasps of the musky air around him. She had been in charge of extracting his Aetherial Nectar over the last week, only growing him to size when she wanted to top off their reserves... Tonight though, they were going to be using him relentlessly...

Mathew, still dizzy from his situation, watched the word fly by as the blue-haired Fae brought him into their living room. Everyone was in their pajamas, getting comfortable after a long day of work on their little home. Their host family was really good at repairing their tiny house, but the interior and lower levels of their little mansion were still their job to fix. They also spent a lot of time going into the Veil and collecting berries and other little things for their potions and elixirs! As Nina

approached the empty couch, she uncorked Mathew's bottle and tilted it up so he would tumble out to the ground.

"Now stay still little guy." She said softly as the blue-haired girl used her toes to position Mathew's legs together and arms above his head. She then set her toe on his body, engulfing him with a cute giggle... She could feel his arousal! A tiny poke between his legs even through her sock's fabric. "There..."

Then, he began to grow! His size quickly shifted until his legs and arms were beyond the length of the couch, all while Nina's foot still rested squarely on his face. It was a position he had become very familiar with.

"I still can't believe it actually likes this stuff." Tyra said as she walked in.

The blonde Fae immediately came over to Mathew, and in passing, stepped directly on his arousal. He whimpered out through the space that Nina was giving him to breathe as the orange-pajama clad Fae sat down on her side of the couch. She

then quickly pulled off her moccasins, tossing them aside while Nina's wings helped her flutter up in the air over Mathew's head. She was able to position herself so she was putting no pressure on him, but was still forcing him to smell the soles of her purple socks.

"Ready girls?" Katri said as she entered the room, stepping on Mathew's chest on her way to sit down near the center of the couch.

Nina nodded and fluttered to a seat next to the Matriarch, who was holding an empty glass in her right hand. As she did this, Sylvia came to have a seat on the other side of the Matriarch between her and Tyra. The blue-haired Fae was now happily squishing Mathew's face as Katri began working at Mathew's little arousal with her dirty yellow socks. The waves of pleasure caused their pet to pant into Nina's feet for a moment, but that's all that was needed. They liked to keep him near the edge so they could get his nectar whenever they

wanted... As the glowing blue liquid spat from his arousal, it was immediately directed into Katrina's glass...

"What movie are we watching?" Sylvia asked, setting her feet on Mathew's still-sensitive arousal.

"We'll be watching the entire Lord of the Rings series tonight I think~" Katri said with a smile.

"Ooh!" Emilia squeaked as she ran in and hopped on the ground next to Mathew, "I haven't seen that series in a long time..."

Nina pulled her socks off to reveal another Human smashed to the bottom of her foot. It wasn't anyone that Mathew recognized though... The petite blue-haired girl casually tossed her socks on Mathew's chest and set the foot that had the human on it over his mouth. He didn't hesitate, kissing the corpse gently before licking it off her skin as she sat patiently waiting for the movie to begin. Emilia, armed with a glass of blue liquid of her own, lay down on the ground in front

and extended her feet into the side of Mathew's face. She kicked at him a little bit as she got comfortable... She then pulled a small human out of her pocket by its hair and tossed it in her mouth like a snack. Its screaming was stifled by the sound of crunching bone before she finally took a sip of Mathew's nectar to wash it down.

Then... The marathon movie night began!

**Art By: Mikurei**

**Story By: AnirusFere**

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